





# BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

AUGUSTA, Ga., June 7th, 1862.

The following dispatch was received this morning by Adjutant General Cooper.

NEAR PORT REBELL, June 6th, 1862.  
via Staunton, June 10th, 1862.

OFFICIAL DISPATCH FROM GEN. JACKSON.  
RICHMOND, Va., June 10th, 1862.

The following dispatch was received this morning by Adjutant General Cooper.

NEAR PORT REBELL, June 6th, 1862.  
via Staunton, June 10th, 1862.

Through God's blessing the enemy near Port Republic was this day routed, with the loss of six pieces of his artillery.

(Signed) T. J. JACKSON,  
Major General Commanding.

STILL LATER FROM JACKSON.  
RICHMOND, June 11th, 1862.

A dispatch from Staunton of this date, says that on Sunday the 8th inst., Ewell's command, with a part of Jackson's, attacked Fremont near Cross Keys, five miles from Port Republic. Fremont was repulsed, with considerable loss.

THE FEDERALES SHELLING CHATTANOOGA.  
AUGUSTA, Ga., June 9th, 1862.

A special dispatch to the Savannah Republican states that small reconnoitering parties were observed on the opposite side of the river this morning, and that they had captured two of our scouts. It is reported that the enemy had a number of the shots yesterday across the river at the Round Depot, near Nickajack, twenty-seven miles west of Chattanooga. No one was hurt. The enemy's force is estimated at three or four thousand.

Andrews, the Lincoln train thief has been recaptured, and sent to Atlanta for execution.

5:30 o'clock, P. M.—The enemy have just opened their batteries from the opposite side of the city (Chattanooga) with shot and shell, without giving the slightest notice. There is a great panic among the women and children, who are flying in every direction. Our batteries are replying, and the sharp-shooters keep up a constant fire. No serious damage done to the buildings yet.

6 o'clock, P. M.—Several of our men have been wounded, but nobody killed.

Passengers this morning report that the shelling continued from 6 till 12 o'clock, P. M., when it ceased. The Crutchfield house is the only building struck by the shells.

FROM RICHMOND.  
RICHMOND, June 10th, 1862.

All quiet to-day in and near the city. The rain continued with slight intermission, until 8 o'clock, P. M.

LATER FROM CHATTANOOGA.

We are indebted to the Atlanta Commonwealth for the following dispatch:

ATLANTA, Ga., June 10th, 1862—P. M.

Passengers by the State train report that the enemy, variously estimated at three to seven thousand, had left the river opposite Chattanooga. His forces had been divided, part going up and part down the river. It is believed he will attempt to cross from the Junction this side, to attack the city.

Gen. Kirby Smith, Ledbetter and Reynolds are there with plenty of troops, determined to meet and repel the enemy. The people of Chattanooga are calm and free from alarm.

LATER FROM CHATTANOOGA, VICKSBURG AND TEXAS.

ACRORA, Ga., June 10th, 1862.

A dispatch from Atlanta to the Augusta papers, dated 9th inst., says that the enemy has retired from shelling distance of Chattanooga. Their loss is eight killed; the number of wounded is unknown.

A Federal gun boat appeared below Shiloh, and was fired by our scouts and three of the enemy killed. Several citizens have been taken by the Yankees from across the river.

The Savannah Republican's special dispatch says that Mitchell is said to be with his forces opposite Shiloh and a number of contraband negroes, and several discharged Confederates, were captured by the enemy on Friday last.

The New York Herald, of 5th inst., gives a long account of the battle near Richmond, which shows, despite efforts to distort the truth, that the Confederates gained a brilliant victory. The writer admits that our troops displayed great heroism.

The Herald editorially admits the loss of eight hundred killed and three thousand killed and wounded; and says that the rebel loss in killed and wounded was fifty-five hundred, and fifteen hundred prisoners.

A large number of Yankee officers were killed and wounded. Among the former were Col. Baker, of the Anderson Guards, New York; and Col. S. H. Dodge, of the 8th New York regiment. Three Brigadier Generals were wounded, but none admitted to have been killed.

Gen. Dix superseded Gen. Wool in the command of Fort Monroe.

A dispatch from Gen. Halleck to Secretary Stanton, dated June 4th, says that Gen. Pope was pursuing Gen. Beauregard, and had already captured ten thousand prisoners, fifteen thousand of arms, nine locomotives, etc.

European advices to the 22d May have been received.—Lord Palmerston had declared that Lyons and Mercier were in perfect accord officially in respect to the American question.

Mexican affairs, in connection with the schemes of Napoleon, were exciting much attention in Europe.

[SEC'D DISPATCH.]

GEN. TURNER ASHBY KILLED—DEATH OF JOHN SON, HOOPER.

RICHMOND, Va., June 9th, 1862.

General (late Colonel) Turner Ashby was killed near Harrisonburg on Thursday last, in a skirmish with the enemy.

John J. Hooper, late Secretary of the Provisional Congress, died in this city on Saturday.

[THIRD DISPATCH.]

FROM THE VALLEY OF VIRGINIA—JACKSON AND EVELL WHIP SHIELDS AND FREMONT AND PURSUETHEN—PRISONERS CAPTURED, &c.

RICHMOND, Va., June 9th, 1862.

The following dispatches were received by Gov. Letcher last night:

[FIRST DISPATCH.]

RICHMOND, Va., June 8th, 1862.

Shields crossed the Shenandoah river at Port Republic and attacked Gen. Jackson this morning. After a short contest he was driven back, with the loss of two pieces of artillery. Fremont also attacked Gen. Ewell. He has driven him back, and Ewell is still pressing him hard. Shields is back on the Shenandoah, and Jackson holds him in check. I hope to be able to announce a great victory to you to-night.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

STAUNTON, Va., June 8th, 1862.

To Gov. LETCHER: Glorious victory. Fremont has been completely routed and is in full retreat. We will get Shields to-morrow. Will give you casualty to-morrow.

[THIRD DISPATCH.]

STAUNTON, Va., June 8th, 1862.

Gens. Stuart and Ely are both wounded, but not dangerously. We have gained a complete victory. Jackson is in close pursuit. We have artillery and prisoners in abundance. We will get Shields to-morrow.

[FOURTH DISPATCH.]

STAUNTON, Va., June 8th, 1862.

Judge Shepley of Maize; he is U. S. District Attorney for Maine, under the administration of both Pierce and Buchanan, and previous to the capture of Hatters, at the close of the month of August an uncompromising and bitter antagonist to the Black Republicans in every feature and sinosity of their policy. His partner in the law profession, an amiable and estimable gentleman, Mr. D. M. is a son of the late Governor of that name, who, when he ran in opposition to the present Republic, was assailed by all the venom and vituperation common to the press of that country. We have almost entirely buried from the world's ken;—that he had remained buried from the world's ken;—that he was a bright particular star shining gloriously, the admiring of every beholder—others, like the foul foul of a noisome den, spreading moral death and degradation around. We are, however, surprised that that scoundrel Butler should ever have been a favorite, politically or otherwise of any decent man. One glance at his scowling and sinister countenance, were quite sufficient to reveal the gross and revolting features of his impious soul, deep branded on his brow. Such a nature may long lie dormant, may long lack the opportunity of evil, but when the touchstone is applied, like the latent fires of the smoldering volcano, it will burst out, drowning in sulphurous streams of liquid fire the fair and smiling valley below. We well remember the horrid words and set phrases that crewmen fell from those lips, false as foul; as unsuited to the place whence they issued, as necrotic to the viper's tongue, or melody to the raven's croaking throat. Of his intimate friend, the accomplished George F. Shepley, we had expected better things. He is a son of the venerable Judge Shepley of Maize; he is U. S. 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THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1862.

COURTESY AND VERACITY COMBINED, characterize the Fayetteville *Observer* and shine out with peculiar brilliancy in its last number. In an article in that issue it *courteously* says that we are "panic struck" because we respectfully suggest that it should use some discretion in its revelations of matters and things here. In the same article it says first that the *Journal* "very considerately" urges him (its correspondent from Fort Fisher) and us to "our conduct." Again it says the *Journal* "coolly undertakes to lecture" it, the *Observer*. Now what is the truth in this respect? In the article so *courteously* commented upon by the *Observer*, the *Journal* said distinctly, "We write in no spirit of lecturing, still less of dictation, we are simply calling attention to what strikes us as imprudent—as wrong—inadvertently wrong no doubt, but none the less to be deprecated."

So much for our *courteous* and *veracious* contemporaries! Some animals, no matter which way you rub them, will reply with a grunt. Some people can neither give a civil answer nor put a fair interpretation upon anything. And still the *Observer* don't give that name. Com-  
ment is unnecessary.

We have little doubt of the *Observer*'s sincerity in saying that it believes itself quite capable of managing its own business, and other people's too, from its constant carpings and attempted surveillance over the columns of its contemporaries, a matter which has sometimes been a source of annoyance, but most generally of amusement to us, as we knew by experience that it could hurt nobody but itself, for if it and some other of our *courteous* and *veracious* contemporaries had possessed the power, as they evidently exhibited the will, our chances of existence would have been small.

When the *Observer*'s attention is called to its own blunders, courteously termed an inadvertence, it rears right up and abuses like a pick-pocket. It is a way it has got. A pleasant and diverting peculiarity.

We likened its actions, lately, to the movements of a bull at the sight of anything red. There is another animal that also becomes excited and struts under the same provocation. The *Observer* lately has presented more of the strut and gubble of a turkey-cock than of the pawing and bellowing of a bull.

The news from the West, although not official, seems quite likely to be true. Until we know more about it we forbear comment. If Corinth is evacuated it may be for good reasons which we do not understand, and the necessity for its evacuation may not be a disaster, but we confess that it seems to us, involving, as we fear it will, the fall of Fort Pillow and Memphis to be something very much like a disaster.

Perhaps General Beauregard, having got rid of his surplus tents and baggage, his *impedimenta*, may mean to make a dashy campaign *a la* Jackson, and may have gone from the enemy's front with a view of taking him in the flank or rear. We cannot but hope that his apparent falling back is but the prelude to more active movements. We shall see.

And again there is no mail from the North, and hardly a full one from the South, and not much by telegraph, and what there is is not particularly favourable. The day is depressing and the weather gloomy. This has its effect upon the spirits of all, and we confess that we feel ourselves to be no exception to the rule.

DETENTION ON THE W. C. & R. R.—The passengers by the above road due here yesterday at one o'clock did not get into town before ten o'clock last night, the detention having been caused by the tremendous rains of night before last and of yesterday morning, which swelled the waters at Brown Marsh and Bryant Swamp, washing the embankments at both places. The "oldest inhabitant" and he is considerably old, says that he never saw the water so high at these places.

The train went out at the regular hour this morning, and will make its trip as usual, all the washes having been repaired.—*Daily Journal*, 5th inst.

A FRIEND has accidentally found among his old volumes a Register of the officers and cadets of the U. S. Military Academy, West Point, New York, June 1829. We find some items which we note for information.

Of the first class that which graduated that year, Isaac J. Stevens, now Federal Brigadier General at Port Royal, South Carolina, graduated first on the list in a class of thirty-two; Henry W. Halleck, the Western commander, we suppose, third; Jeremy F. Gilmer, of N. C., fourth; and Henry L. Smith, of Maine, fifth. Stevens is now 44 years and 2 months old; Halleck 47 years and 4 months.

ALEXANDER R. LAWTON, of S. C., whom we take to be the Confederate commander for the district of Georgia, graduated thirteenth in the class, being now 33 years and 6 months. Edward S. Canby, the Federal commander in New Mexico, graduated thirtieth, and is now 44 years and 10 months.

In the second class we find the names of James G. Martin, of N. C., fourteenth in his class, and Richard S. Ewell, of Virginia, fifteenth. General Martin being 43 years and 3 months, General Ewell 45 years and 8 months. Richard B. Garnett, of Va., was in the same class.

ROBERT S. GARNETT was in the third class, as was also John F. Reynolds, of Penn.; Don Carlos Buell, of Indiana; Patrick M. Edmundson, of S. C. Buell is 44 years and 2 months old.

In the fourth class we find the names of Geo. A. Rains, put down to Alabama; Wm. S. Rosencranz, Ohio; Gustavus W. Smith, at large; Theodore T. S. Laddie, Virginia; Lafayette McLaw, G. F. Daniel Martin, Lawton, Smith, Anderson, S. C.; James Longstreet, Alabama; Earl Van Dorn, at large; Gaston Meares, N. C.

The *Picket* is printed on four pages of about nine by fourteen inches in size.

WE HAVE had the opportunity of seeing a letter from the Eastern part of the State, giving details of matters and things going on in Newbern, Washington and vicinity, since the arrival of "Governor Stanly," who was to have spoken, and we suppose did speak in Washington on Wednesday, upon which occasion invitations were tried to be put out to get the people to come in to hear him, the Yankee authorities granting passes to go and return. Stanly has with him a his private secretary, a man named Midgett, formerly a merchant in Washington, but who went to California and returned thence with the "Gov." Midgett is said to be a Hyde county man.

By all accounts Stanly is greatly disappointed in not finding the Union feeling that he had expected. He is dissatisfied, and wishes he had staid where he was.

One of the first things he met in Newbern, is said to have been the skull of the first Governor Sprague, upon a pole, the Yankee soldiers having violated the graves and vaults, and taken all the iron burial cases they could find to send home dead Lincolnites in. They broke into and committed outrages in the vaults of the Donnell and Sprague families, near Newbern. When Mr. Stanly spoke to Burnside about it, he treated it lightly.— Said "that was nothing!"

Mr. Alfred Stanly has been released and is more bitter against the Lincolnites than ever, and even Ed. Stanly is not quite to like the programme, but makes any number of promises of redress and reformation, none of which will be carried out. He has not the power, even if he had the will in the world.

The lawless outrages of the Yankee soldiers still continue and even grow worse. But a few days since, a highly respectable gentleman riding along the road, was ordered by a party of soldiers to dismount. He said he was on urgent business, whereupon the officer in

the Richmond *Examiner*, in his note to say about the wharves and present occupation of Jackson, Maryland, some at Frederick City, some at Hagerstown, and some at both places, and others some at neither place, but in advance of both. *Per contra*, the Petersburg *Express* mentions a report said to have been brought by passengers, that Jackson was again back in the Valley and had passed by the enemy. We shall see what we shall see of these things. What to believe, we hardly know.

That the fighting will be renewed at Richmond just as soon as the weather permits we regard as perfectly certain. That it will be fierce and deadly we have not the slightest doubt. The fortune of war is proverbially uncertain, but we are not without that reasonable confidence in the result which a belief in the justice of our cause, the ability of our Generals, and the valor and spirit of our troops is well calculated to inspire. We trust it nearly certain that McClellan will offer battle, we are wholly certain that our army will be deprecated."

So much for our *courteous* and *veracious* contemporaries! Some animals, no matter which way you rub them, will reply with a grunt. Some people can neither give a civil answer nor put a fair interpretation upon anything.

And still the *Observer* don't give that name. Comment is unnecessary.

We have little doubt of the *Observer*'s sincerity in saying that it believes itself quite capable of managing its own business, and other people's too, from its constant carpings and attempted surveillance over the columns of its contemporaries, a matter which has sometimes been a source of annoyance, but most generally of amusement to us, as we knew by experience that it could hurt nobody but itself, for if it and some other of our *courteous* and *veracious* contemporaries had possessed the power, as they evidently exhibited the will, our chances of existence would have been small.

When the *Observer*'s attention is called to its own blunders, courteously termed an inadvertence, it rears right up and abuses like a pick-pocket. It is a way it has got. A pleasant and diverting peculiarity.

We likened its actions, lately, to the movements of a bull at the sight of anything red. There is another animal that also becomes excited and struts under the same provocation. The *Observer* lately has presented more of the strut and gubble of a turkey-cock than of the pawing and bellowing of a bull.

The news from the West, although not official, seems quite likely to be true. Until we know more about it we forbear comment. If Corinth is evacuated it may be for good reasons which we do not understand, and the necessity for its evacuation may not be a disaster, but we confess that it seems to us, involving, as we fear it will, the fall of Fort Pillow and Memphis to be something very much like a disaster.

Perhaps General Beauregard, having got rid of his surplus tents and baggage, his *impedimenta*, may mean to make a dashy campaign *a la* Jackson, and may have gone from the enemy's front with a view of taking him in the flank or rear. We cannot but hope that his apparent falling back is but the prelude to more active movements. We shall see.

The Accident at Camp Wyatt.

A letter from Fort Fisher dated June 5th says, "I learn to day that five persons have died from the Camp Wyatt accident, and another is not expected to live— Thirteen were wounded in all. The shell they exploded was a percussion and not a fuse, as stated in the *Journal*. They unclosed the cap part, and cleaned it out, as they thought, thoroughly; but unfortunately it contained a cylinder which was charged—in other words a shell within a shell. One of the men dropped a coal of fire in it when it exploded. Before this was done, another one of the men exploded several caps on the tube what we shall see."

WE HAVE come across a peculiar looking sheet called "The Union Advance Picket," of the date of the 20th ult., being an affair published by the Yankees now lorded it at Washington, N. C.

The first announcement under the editorial lead reads thus:

"We have news from Richmond up to the 19th, at which time the Federal gunboats were above and below Richmond, commanding it. Mrs. Jeff. Davis is at Raleigh this is a pretty specimen of Yankee lying.

The next noticeable thing runs thus:—

A FRASER—Ellison, a farmer, living on the Plymouth road about three miles from Washington, where were found road and railroads, and the day last, was engaged in the oath of allegiance to support the government of the U. S., and not to give aid or comfort to the enemy, had packed up all his available effects and left for parts unknown; but is supposed to have gone towards Raleigh to his own personal safety, as Raleigh will be in a few days, if not already, in the hands of the Union forces. Ellison, we feel ourselves to be no exception to the rule.

And again there is no mail from the North, and hardly a full one from the South, and not much by telegraph, and what there is is not particularly favourable. The day is depressing and the weather gloomy. This has its effect upon the spirits of all, and we confess that we feel ourselves to be no exception to the rule.

WE PLEASED to learn that the loss in the 28th is less than had at first been reported, rumor having put down the missing at four hundred. The letter is dated June 4th, from the camp of the 28th Regiment, near Richmond.

This is a pretty specimen of Yankee lying.

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A FRASER—Ellison, a farmer, living on the Plymouth road about three miles from Washington, where were found road and railroads, and the day last, was engaged in the oath of allegiance to support the government of the U. S., and not to give aid or comfort to the enemy, had packed up all his available effects and left for parts unknown; but is supposed to have gone towards Raleigh to his own personal safety, as Raleigh will be in a few days, if not already, in the hands of the Union forces. Ellison, we feel ourselves to be no exception to the rule.

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